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Nothing is real.

**death**

82 11 5

Chapter 1 by the smiling man

You just died. Where are you? Write a story.

Chapter 2 by Supercomicbookgirl



Emptiness, a dark pit of sorrow that consumes not only the dead, but also the living. You can't help but be captured by it. When I look behind and besides myself, I see those that are trapped in between both worlds, they, who seem to be dead still, have been lured here, or dragged down by force, and some, are still awaiting the judgement that is supposed to release them from this hole filled with fear and despair.

Chapter 3 by Unkie



I soon found out that All the people around me were the same as me..dead. My arm tingled, I touched it, but my hand pass right on through. We were in two groups and we were able to walk and talk as long as we stayed in our group. We were then lined up single file and led into a dark room. We could hear singing and clapping in the room next to us. And figured that was to be next for us.

This is the first chapter that I have written for the site.

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Chapter 1 by the smiling man

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"Come with me and I'll guide you through this place."

I did not trust it. I wandered off into the distance.

Chapter 5 by A Millionaire



After I wandered off, I thought I always think that we're all in comas and on a much bigger planet. Right now, I could be in a hospital with my family that I don't even know. This could even be my second life. My memories of the past could've been wiped somehow.

Chapter 6 by J.L.P.



I wanted to wake up, but there's no waking up from death, as I walked I got colder. the people I saw just glared, I glared back. I felt strangely calm, there was no describing how it felt to be in the void that surrounded me. I accepted my fate, and smiled.

Chapter 7 by the smiling man



This was my new home now. I had dealt with it.

Chapter 8 by Rhea



I was afraid to go anywhere, or do anything. I was surrounded by darkness. A strong feeling of despair filled my stomach, now that I have realized that I am alone. A single tear rolled down my cheek, as I walked into the never-ending abyss of blackness. I saw a little black shack in the distance. I sprinted towards it, a feeling of joy filling me. As soon as I got close to the little shack, it disappeared. I collapsed to my knees. I am going to be stuck here forever. I wept.

the end

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